

insane class posse™



CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

#10 (of 12)

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CONTENT

Psychopathic
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PENDULUM

ICP THE PENDULUM™

#10 (of 12)

"Dark Carnival's Passage"

WICKED
SLUM
LORDS

THE
DARK CARNIVAL
APPROACHES

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If you're just joining us... where the fuck ya been, juggalo??! Corrupt politicians, crooked cops, misled street gangs, asshole yuppies, skinhead thugs, shadow demons, security guards, Nether-void under-gods and paramilitary swat mates-- these are all obstacles our heroes, The Insane Clown Posse, a.k.a. The Wicked Clownz, a.k.a. Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope; along with their new friend, the faith-healing priest Jesus; had to deal with to get to this point. Now they are in Phoenix, Arizona for a showdown with the trouble-making, would-be world conquering, all-around bad guy, the demon Killnor. The clownz are almost ready, they just need to get a little help from some friends. Then they gonna bend Killnor over and make him squeal!

So, we ask again... where the fuck ya been, juggalo??!

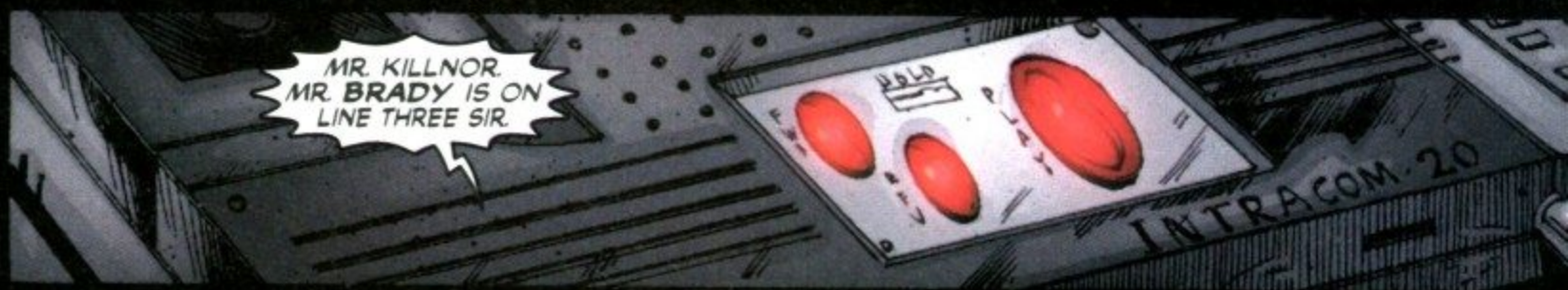
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KILLNOR INDUSTRIES.
PHOENIX, ARIZONA.



MR. KILLNOR.
MR. BRADY IS ON
LINE THREE SIR.



PUT HIM
THROUGH.



MR. KILLNOR,
WE COULD HAVE A
PROBLEM.



IT APPEARS
THAT PETER COLLINS
HAS REFUSED OUR
PROPOSAL TO BUY OUT
HIS COMPANY. HE FURTHER
ADDED THAT HE WORKED HIS
WHOLE LIFE TO BUILD HIS
COMPANY INTO WHAT
IT IS TODAY...





TWO
DAUGHTERS. A
RACHEL, 26, AND
LISA, 28.

AGE: 26



HE ALSO HAS
A WIFE BECKY,
WHO IS 49, AND A
MISTRESS AS
WELL... UM, LORA,
WHO IS 22.



SEND FOUR
MEN AFTER HIS
YOUNGEST DAUGHTER
TONIGHT AND HAVE HER
BEATEN AND RAPED.
TOMORROW, SEND COLLINS
OUR ORIGINAL PROPOSAL
AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME FOR
HALF THE AMOUNT WE
OFFERED HIM BEFORE.
THAT IS ALL, MR. BRADY.



MR. KILLNOR...
MR. GRAY HAS
BEEN LET UP, AS
YOU INSTRUCTED, AND
HE IS HERE NOW.
SHOULD I SEND
HIM IN, SIR?

BY ALL
MEANS. SEND
HIM IN.



YES MR.
GRAY?



YOU REALIZE THAT BY COMING HERE YOU ARE POSING YOURSELF AS A **THREAT** TO MY ORGANIZATION. WELL LET'S BE FRANK, SHALL WE MR. GRAY?... MORE LIKE A **NUISANCE**.

I HAVE COME TO DISCUSS THE **DEATH** OF ONE OF MY SOLDIERS.



YOU SENT US ON A MISSION AND YOU **WITHHELD** VITAL INFORMATION. YOU SEE MR. KILLNOR, IN MY LINE OF BUSINESS, LACK OF **DETAILS** CAN GET PEOPLE **KILLED**.

I HOLD YOU **PERSONALLY** RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS LOSS. AND TO BE FRANK WITH YOU, MR. KILLNOR, I HAVE COME TO **WARN** YOU -- IF YOU DO NOT ANSWER **ALL** MY QUESTIONS ABOUT WHO YOU ARE, MY MEN AND I WILL BE COMING FOR YOU NEXT!



IS THIS ONE OF YOUR **MIND GAMES**, MR. GRAY? YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE AND **DARE** TO ADDRESS ME IN SUCH A TONE? DO YOU HAVE **ANY** IDEA WHO YOU ARE SPEAKING TO?

YES I HAVE AN IDEA. I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOU POSSESS **GREAT POWERS**. BUT I STAND BEFORE YOU **UNAFRAID**. I AM READY TO DIE IF NEED BE.

I HAVE ALREADY **ACCEPTED** THE FACT THAT THIS MIGHT BE THE RESULT OF OUR MEETING. HOWEVER, I **NEED** INFORMATION.



YOUR WORTHLESS SOLDIER DIES AND YOU COME UP HERE AND BLAME ME?! WELL, I AM **NOT AMUSED**, NOR DO I CARE ABOUT YOU OR YOUR PROBLEMS. DO YOU EVEN REALIZE HOW **INSIGNIFICANT** A BUG YOU ARE IN THE GREATER SCHEME OF THINGS? IT IS NOW **TIME** FOR YOU TO REALIZE THIS!



IT IS **TOO LATE** FOR YOU, MR. GRAY. IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR LACK OF DETAIL HAS GOTTEN YOU INTO TROUBLE AGAIN.

FWSSSSSSSS









I GOT HIM.



Hwssss



BADD DOOM



THOOM



TARGET IS NOT DOWN, I REPEAT TARGET IS NOT DOWN!





FALL
BACK.

SSSSSH

THOOM

THOOM

HAAAARGH!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW, J?

I MEAN, WE KNOW THIS KILLNOR IS THE HEAD OF KILLNOR INDUSTRIES, WHICH IS THE BIGGEST BUSINESS IN THIS WHOLE DAMN STATE! BUT IT MIGHT BE KINDA HARD TO JUST WALK IN THERE AND KILL HIM.

WHY DO WE NEED TO KILL HIM? MAYBE WE CAN JUST EXPOSE HIM TO THE WORLD FOR WHO HE REALLY IS.

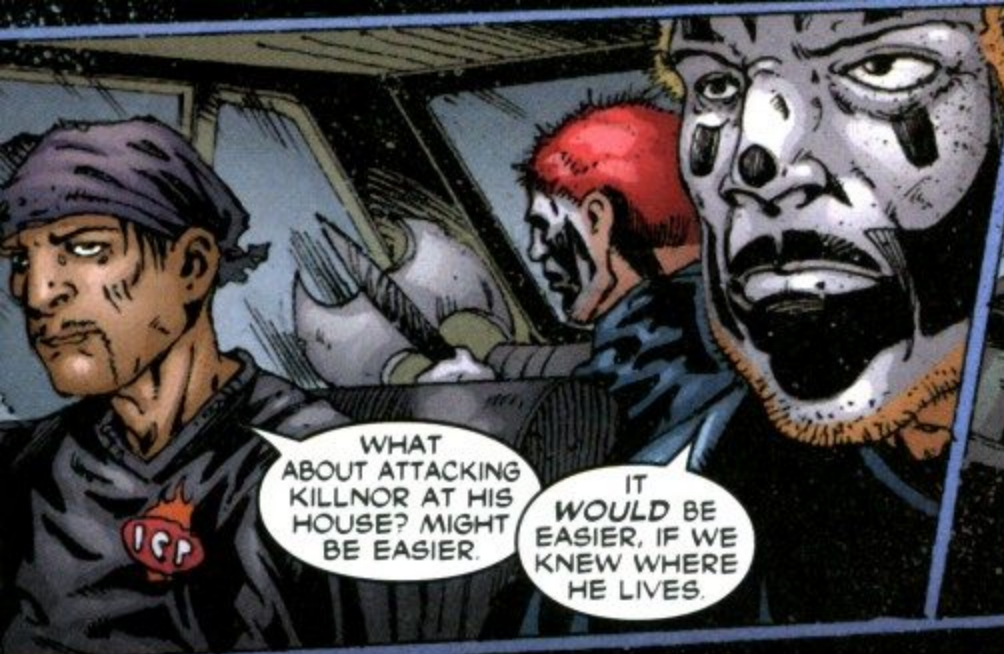
THAT MIGHT WORK FOR A LITTLE WHILE, BUT WE KNOW HE CAN CHANGE FORMS. HE WOULD JUST TAKE ON ANOTHER DISGUISE AND START HIS SHIT ALL OVER AGAIN. WE GOT TO END IT NOW.



HEY NINJAS, ISN'T THAT FEMINEM?



LOOK, I DON'T WANT NONE OF THESE ASSHOLES NEAR THE BUS! YOU HEAR ME, HANDSOME?



WHAT ABOUT ATTACKING KILLNOR AT HIS HOUSE? MIGHT BE EASIER.

IT WOULD BE EASIER, IF WE KNEW WHERE HE LIVES.



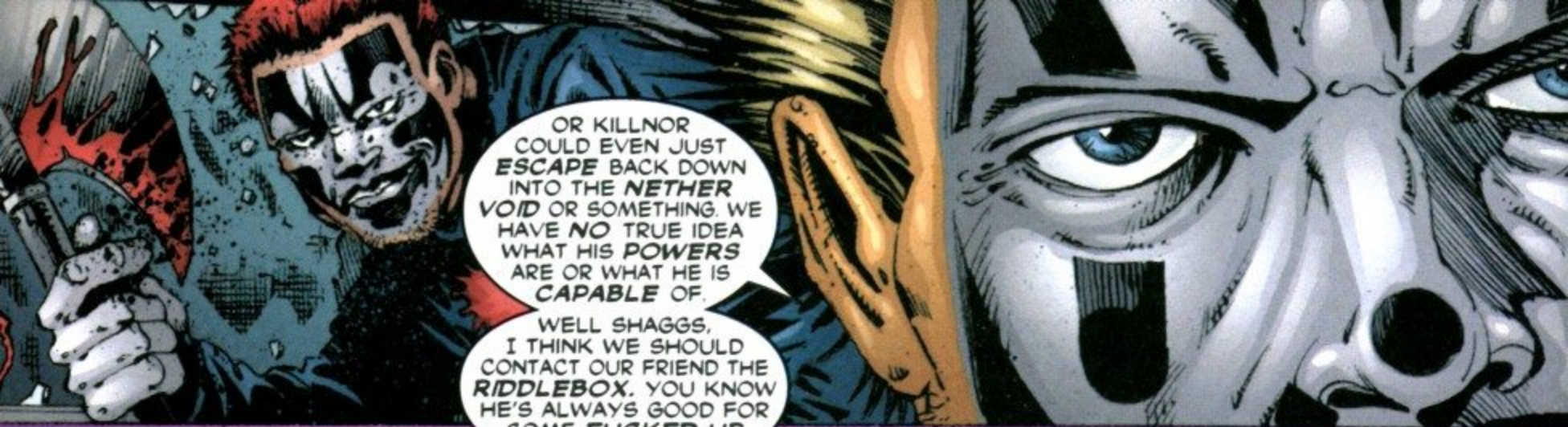
AS FAR AS WE KNOW, HE MIGHT JUST STAY IN THAT BUILDING ALL THE TIME...



NO AUTOGRAPHS! DON'T YOU KNOW I'M UPSET FROM GOING THROUGH A DIVORCE?!



UHHH DO I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU TONIGHT!



OR KILLNOR
COULD EVEN JUST
ESCAPE BACK DOWN
INTO THE **NETHER**
VOID OR SOMETHING. WE
HAVE NO TRUE IDEA
WHAT HIS **POWERS**
ARE OR WHAT HE IS
CAPABLE OF.

WELL SHAGGS,
I THINK WE SHOULD
CONTACT OUR FRIEND THE
RIDDLEBOX. YOU KNOW
HE'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR
SOME **FUCKED-UP**
ADVICE.



YEAH, RIGHT
J. 'CAUSE WE
NEED SOME
GUIDANCE,
MAN.

AND WE CAN
DITCH THIS CAR,
'CAUSE THE COPS
ARE GOING TO BE
LOOKING FOR IT AFTER
WHAT YOU **JUST**
DID, SHAGGY.



SOON...

SH
AA
AA

THE PROPHETS HAVE
SUMMONED US
AGAIN AND IT KNOWS
WHAT THEY WANT.

THE DARK CARNIVAL KNOWS
AND SEES ALL. WE SEE THE
HOUR OF **AWAKING** IS UPON
THEM. **DEATH** FLOWS LIKE
A DARK RIVER OF **BLOOD**,
WHOSE FISH ARE HUNGRY FOR
THE **FLESH** OF THE LIVING.

SILENT **TERROR** COVERS THIS
PLACE LIKE AN **EXECUTIONER'S**
HOOD. FOR THEM THE SCREAMING
IS HEARD **ONLY** IN THEIR MINDS.

DEAD MEN WALK WITH EYES
THAT SEE ONLY THE **MURDERED**
VISAGE OF THEIR VICTIMS AND
EARS THAT ONLY HEAR **GHOSTLY**
VOICES FROM THE GRAVE. MEN
WHO'S SOULS **YEARN** FOR THE
EMBRACE OF DAMNATION. THEY
ARE HERE TO BRING THEM THEIR
DESTINY AND WE SHALL HELP!



WHOOA, NINJA! YOU WANNA SPEAK A LITTLE **CLEARER**? I GOT THE DEATH THING, BUT... **WHUD** YOU SAY?

THEY MUST WAGE A **BATTLE** IN THE **GLASS MOUNTAIN** OF EVIL. THEY WILL NEED THE AID OF THE **CHOSEN ONES**.

THEY ARE **MORTAL WARRIORS** WHO HAVE SPIRITUAL CONNECTIONS WITH THE **DARK CARNIVAL** AND KNOW OF ITS EXISTENCE.

THEY ARE TIED WITH ITS **PURPOSE** AND WILL JOIN IT WHEN IT TREADS ACROSS THE EARTH! EVENTUALLY THEY WILL GAIN ACCEPTANCE INTO **SHANGRI LA**.

THEY ARE AROUND US **ALWAYS**, HIDDEN AMONGST THE POPULATION, **TORMENTED** BY THE INNER **KNOWLEDGE** THEY POSSES.



WAITING FOR THE **WAGONS** TO COME, SO THAT THEY MAY FULFILL THEIR **DESTINY**.



THEY ARE **OUTCASTS** TO SOCIETY.



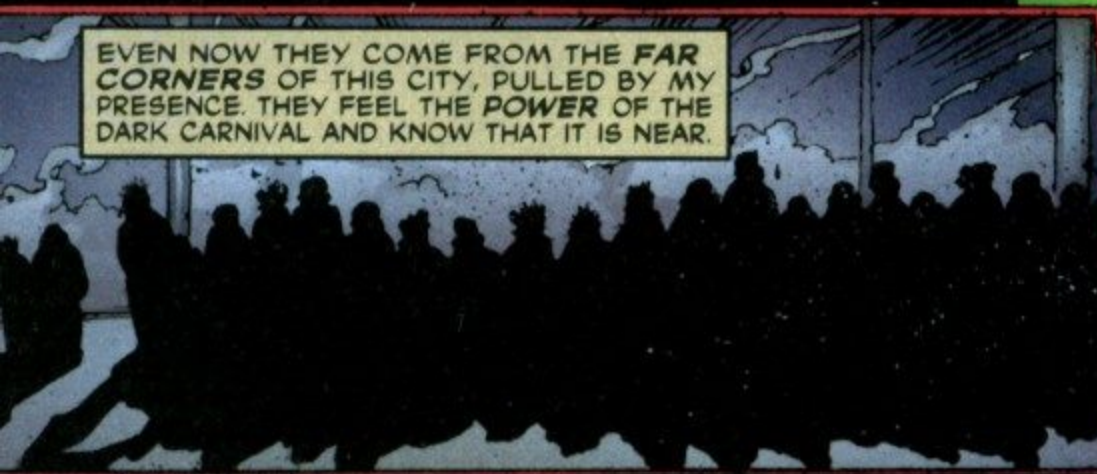
THEY ARE KNOWN ONLY AMONGST THEMSELVES AS **JUGGALOS!**



COOL RIDDLEBOX!
HOW DO WE **HOOK UP**
WITH THEM? THEY SOUND LIKE
SOME **COOL-ASS NINJAS**.



MY PRESENCE HERE IN
THE MORTAL WORLD IS
BECKONING THEM.



EVEN NOW THEY COME FROM THE **FAR**
CORNERS OF THIS CITY, PULLED BY MY
PRESENCE. THEY FEEL THE **POWER** OF THE
DARK CARNIVAL AND KNOW THAT IT IS NEAR.



WOW! YOU
ARE REAL, I
KNEW IT! I KNEW
IT WASN'T JUST
DREAMS! I KNEW MY
VISIONS WERE
REAL!

WHAT'S
UP JUGGALOS?
BIG GREEN, HERE.
WHAT'S GOING ON
NINJAS?

I HAVE
BEEN **WAITING**
FOR THIS MOMENT
ALL MY LIFE.



THE **JUGGALOS** HAVE GATHERED... GUIDE THEM,
LEAD THEM INTO **BATTLE**. WE **CANNOT** ASSIST
YOU FURTHER. THE COURSE OF YOUR ACTIONS IS
SET INTO MOTION AND ONLY **CHAOS** WILL PREVAIL.

THERE IS **ANOTHER** WHO LURKS
IN THE DARKNESS. BE **WARY** FOR HE
SEEKS THE **THRONE OF POWER**!

YEAH,
OK, WE GOT
YOU, RIDDLEBOX!
WHATEVER
YOU SAY.

HEAR ME, JUGGALOS! YOUR TIME FOR FLAVOR HAS COME! THE RIDDLEBOX HAS SUMMONED YOU HERE FOR A PURPOSE AND THAT IS TO KILL PEOPLE!

THE DARK CARNIVAL IS OUR CALLING! AND LIKE YOU, WE TOO ARE JUGGALOS WHO SEEK IT OUT. HERE IS YOUR CHANCE! LIVE OR DIE, YOU SHALL SECURE YOUR PLACE AND BE ABLE TO RIDE WHEN THE WAGONS ROLL.

I AM VIOLENT J AND THIS IS SHAGGY 2-DOPE! WE ARE FROM THE DARK CARNIVAL. OUR PURPOSE HERE IS TO DESTROY THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO DRAW PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE CARNIVAL'S MESSAGE -- PEOPLE LIKE THOSE WHO WORK AT KILLNOR INDUSTRIES!

ARE YOU WITH ME, JUGGALOS?!

YOU ARE ABOUT TO GO INTO BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL CORPORATION KNOWN AS KILLNOR INDUSTRIES! WE WANT YOU TO KILL EVERYONE THERE.

DO NOT BE AFRAID OF DEATH. IF YOU SHOULD DIE YOU WILL JOIN THE DARK CARNIVAL, FOR THERE IS A PLACE FOR YOU THERE AND EVENTUALLY YOU SHALL SPEND YOUR AFTERLIFE KICKIN' IT IN SHANGRI LA!

WE'RE WITH YOU, MAN! LET'S FUCK UP SOME SHIT, NINJA!

COOL, NINJA! HELL YEAH! WE'RE WITH YOU MAN, WE'RE READY TO KILL SOME MOTHERFUCKERS!

ALL RIGHT JUGGALOS! THIS IS IT! ARE YOU READY?

YEAH!

THEN FOLLOW ME, AND LET'S RIP THESE MOTHERFUCKERS APART!





HEY,
WAIT! DO
YOU KNOW...
PSST PSST
PPSSST?



WAIT A MINUTE JUGGALOS! HOLD
HERE FOR A *FEW MINUTES* AND TRY TO
STAY *LOW*! WE HAVE SOME *VERY SERIOUS*
BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF... DON'T GO AWAY.



AH, EXCUSE ME, BUT
COULD YOU GIVE US
DIRECTIONS TOWARD
THE KILLNOR
INDUSTRIES
BUILDING?



SURE! GO
DOWN CENTRAL
ABOUT *TWO*
BLOCKS AND
MAKE A *LEFT* AT
MAPLEWOOD...



YOU THINK
WE GOT THE
TIME, MAN?... COME
ON J! WE MIGHT
BE *DEAD* COME
TOMORROW!

THE SOLUTION COMPOUND...

INVESTIGATIONS ARE UNDERWAY TO SEE WHO COULD HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXPLOSION THAT TOOK PLACE EARLIER TODAY AT KILLNOR INDUSTRIES.

TERRORISTS ARE BELIEVED TO BE BEHIND THE EXPLOSIONS, AS EYEWITNESSES SAID THEY SAW A PARACHUTING SOLDIER COMING FROM THE TOP OF THE BUILDING MOMENTS AFTER THE EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE.

HARRY BAULZ

THERE HAS BEEN NOTHING TO CLARIFY THIS AS OF YET. MR. GORDON KILLNOR WAS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT TODAY. IT WAS HIS OFFICE WHERE THE EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE. THERE ARE THOSE WHO SPECULATE THAT HE HAS GONE INTO HIDING FOR FEAR OF HIS LIFE...

IT WOULD APPEAR THAT YOU ARE AS POPULAR IN THE MORTAL WORLD AS YOU WERE IN SHANGRI LA BEFORE YOU DESCENDED.

YOUR ENEMIES ARE GROWING ALL AROUND YOU, KILLNOR. BEST BE CAREFUL. WHILE YOU SPEND SO MUCH TIME ENJOYING THE PLEASURES OF THIS WORLD, YOUR REGION IN THE NETHER WORLD IS BEGINNING TO DECAY. ALREADY, THERE ARE DEVILS WHO ARE TAKING CLAIM TO YOUR TERRITORY.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THAT YOU HAVE BECOME ADDICTED TO THIS PLACE AND GROW WEAK BECAUSE OF IT. YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO LET THEIR REGION COLLAPSE.

AH, JAXXSIN! I HAVE SENSED YOUR CONTEMPT FOR ME EVER SINCE MY REIGN OF POWER HAS GROWN INTO SOMETHING YOU COULD ONLY DREAM ABOUT.

UP HERE IS THE KEY TO OUR SALVATION! WHY WORRY ABOUT THE FALL OF OUR PRISON WHEN WE COULD HAVE OUR FREEDOM IN THE HEAVENS?

MY WORK HERE HAS CORRUPTED THESE HUMAN CATTLE, AND NOW THE VOID IS FILLING WITH THEIR INFESTED SOULS SO THEY MAY DO OUR BIDDING...

AND IT HAS BEEN SO EASY... SO SIMPLE. THE PUREST MAN ONLY NEEDS A STACKED WOMAN TO CAUSE HIM TO LOSE ALL REASON, TO EVEN KILL. THE HOLIEST OF WOMEN NEEDS ONLY INHERIT A LARGE SUM OF MONEY TO LOSE HER MIND TO GREED.

...GAY ACTIVISTS WERE OUTRAGED TODAY WHEN ONE OF THERE IDOLS, BOYBAND ROCK STAR FEMINEM, WAS BEHEADED IN A REMARKABLE DRIVE-BY KILLING. THIS AFTER A SOLD-OUT SHOW HE PERFORMED WITH ELTON JOHN AT THE FUDGESICLE NIGHT CLUB ON THE EASTSIDE...

WHY DO YOU OPPOSE ME SO? CAN YOU NOT SEE THE GREATER GLORY OF MY SOLUTION?



YOU HAVE MADE A LOT OF **POWERFUL ALLIES**, KILLNOR. MANY BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU ARE DOING, BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHO **DONT**.



LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU SEE YOURSELF AS A **GOD**, AND YET IN ALL YOUR **LUST** FOR POWER AND DOMINANCE, YOU HAVE FAILED TO SEE THE TRUTH.

IF YOU SHOULD **DEFEAT** GOD, WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN... THE END OF EXISTENCE MAYBE? THE **NETHERWORLD** IS A PLACE WHERE WE CAN BE FREE FROM GOD'S OPPRESSION! A **PRISON** YOU CALL THE **NETHERWORLD**... I SAY IT IS A **HAVEN**.



CAN'T YOU SEE HE IS THE **CREATOR**, AND AS MUCH AS WE **DESPISE** HIM, THAT WE MUST **ACCEPT** HIM?



I ACCEPT **NOTHING**! I AM NOT A DOG NEEDING **SCRAPS** FROM HIS MASTER'S HAND!

WHEN GOD IS GONE FROM HIS **HIGH THRONE**, I SHALL RULE **EVERYTHING**. YOUR FEARS ARE **CHILDISH**... FAIRY TALES TO KEEP YOU IN PLACE.



BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY TO ME, FOR OTHERS WOULD BE **VERY INTERESTED** TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY. SOMEDAY YOU MAY FIND YOURSELF NO GREATER THAN ONE OF THE **SOULS** THAT YOU **TORMENT**.

I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE TAKEN THE **SHADOW DEMONS TWIZTID** UNDER YOUR WING... I WILL NOT STAND FOR MORE **TREACHERY** FROM YOU, VERBAL OR OTHERWISE!

KILLNOR, I DO NOT WISH TO **WAGE WAR** WITH YOU. MY ONLY WISH IS TO **ENLIGHTEN** YOU TO THE FACT THAT YOUR ACTIONS HERE IN THE **MORTAL WORLD** COULD BE **JEOPARDIZING** US ALL.



MY **HATE** RUNS SO DEEP THAT I AM WILLING TO **RISK** THAT TO SEE HIM FALL. WHAT IS EXISTENCE? TO BE IN A **PRISON**, WHEN HE SITS **LAUGHING** AT ME?

THE **NETHERVOID** IS JUST A **BONE** HE HAS THROWN US TO KEEP US HAPPY! HE FEARS US. HE KNOWS WHAT WE ARE **CAPABLE OF**! EVEN A DOG CAN BITE THE **THROAT** OF HIS MASTER TO BE ABLE TO ENJOY THE STEAK MEAL THAT HE WAS SO **GREEDILY EATING** FOR HIMSELF!



GET OUT
OF MY FACE!
YOU **SICKEN** ME,
JAXXSIN!

YOU ARE
LIKE A **PUPPET** OF
GOD, SCARED OF WHAT
MIGHT HAPPEN ONCE
YOUR **STRINGS** ARE CUT!
SCARED THAT YOU MIGHT
NOT HAVE **LEGS** TO
WALK ON.

KEEP IN MIND
THAT IF YOU TRY TO
OPPOSE ME, MY ARMY
IS **LARGE** BOTH HERE IN
THIS WORLD AND IN THE
NETHER WORLD!

YOU HAVE
TRICKED THE **OTHERS**
INTO BELIEVING THAT YOU
ARE THE **SOLUTION**, BUT I
CAN SEE THROUGH YOU. I SEE
THAT YOU ARE JUST ANOTHER
MONSTER, CORRUPTED BY
YOUR OWN POWER.

IF THE DAY
SHOULD COME WHEN GOD MIGHT
FALL, AND IF **EXISTENCE** CONTINUES ON,
KEEP IN MIND THAT IT WILL ALSO BE THE DAY THAT
ASSASSINS OF THE NETHERVOID CREEP UP FOR YOU!



MEANWHILE...

HEY, MAN!
LOOK WHAT WE FOUND!
WE BROKE INTO A
COSTUME STORE,
'CAUSE WE WERE BORED
AND WE FOUND A SHIT
LOAD OF **CLOWN**
MAKEUP!



FRESH!



AND OVER AT
THE ATLANTIS
CLUB...

I LOVE
CLOWNS! I
THINK THEY'RE
SEXY.

YOU GOT
A **SURPRISE**
FOR ME SHAGGY,
BABE?

SO ANYWAY,
THERE WE ARE
ABOUT TO **FIGHT** AND
THIS **NAZI GUY** IS LIKE,
"WHY YOU HIDE YOUR
FACE?"

SO, YOU
KNOW, I HAVEN'T
BEEN WITH A WOMAN
IN A COUPLE YEARS
'CAUSE MY **FAITH** AND ALL
BUT JUST **RECENTLY**
I LEARNED THAT I
COULD BE WITH ONE,
AND IT WOULDN'T BE
SINNING...

'CAUSE, YOU
SEE, WE GO TO **THIS**
PLACE WHEN WE DIE, A
SHANGRI LA, AND MAN,
THERE'S SEX, WEED AND
ALL KINDA STUFF...
BUT ANYWAY, YOU
SAID YOU **GET OFF**
WORK AT TWO?

OHH,
YES! YOU **MUST**
COME OVER, JESUS!
ME AND MY FRIEND
BETTY LIVE TOGETHER. A
COUPLE OF **YEARS** YOU
SAID? THAT MAKES YOU
A **VIRGIN** AGAIN! WE
NEED TO **TAKE CARE**
OF THAT.



SO,
WHAT'S UP ON
SOME SKINS?
YOU WANNA GO
OUT BACK OR
SOMETHIN'?

LOOK
HONEY, YOU MIGHT
HAVE MONEY BUT
NOT *THAT* MUCH TO
TALK TO US LIKE THAT.



UMMPFFF!
WHATEVER!
PLEASSEE!

I LIKE
A MAN WHO
SPEAKS HIS
MIND. BESIDES,
YOU'RE KINDA
CUTE... COME
ON WITH ME.



WHY
YOU PRICKS
GOTTA COME
IN HERE AND
STEAL ALL THE
GIRLS?

YEAH,
ASSHOLES! THIS
AIN'T NO *LITTLE*
KID PARTY FOR
CLOWNS, BUT SINCE
YOU'RE HERE
WHY DON'T YOU
DO A *TRICK*
FOR US?



HA
HAAH! HERE,
BRO!

LISTEN,
DICK WEEDS, WE
CAME HERE TO PARTY
WITH THESE GIRLS. BUT
IF YOU GUYS DON'T
LEAVE HERE NOW,
BRO, WE'RE GOING TO
PARTY ON YOUR
FACES!



HEY, YOU
AREN'T LISTENING,
BOZO. YOU CAN
GO, BUT THE
BABE STAYS
WITH ME!



HAHAHAH!
YOU'RE A FUNNY
GUY, PUSSY-ASS! BUT
YOU SHOULD WATCH
WHAT YOU'RE SAYIN'
TO A NINJA WITH AN AX
LIKE THIS. SAY HELLO
TO MY *LITTLE*
FRIEND!









WELL, I'VE
HAD ENOUGH... I'M
GONNA GO SEE HOW THE
JUGGALOS ARE DOING...
YOU GUYS SEEM TO
HAVE THINGS UNDER...
CONTROL...



SEE?
IT'S A
SWAN!



SEVERAL BLOODY
CORPSES LATER...

WELL,
THAT WAS A
GOOD WARM-UP
EXERCISE.



TIME
TO KICK
SOME ASS...
YOU READY
JESUS?

SURE AM,
MAN!



TO BE CONTINUED IN ICP:
THE PENDULUM
DÍA DE LOS MUERTOS